

WEEKLY EPITAPH.

TOMBSTONE, ARIZONA, JULY 15, 1892.

Sandy Bob's Stage Line.
Office, Wells Fargo & Company, building, stages leave Tombstone for Contention at 5 a. m., to connect with the eastern-bound train and at 1:30 p. m. with the western-bound train. Accommodation stage for Contention will leave every day at 7:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m., city time.

Opposition Stage Line.
N. Smith's Opposition Stage Line leaves Tombstone every day at 8 a. m. and 1:30 p. m., and connects with the morning and evening trains at Contention. Fare, \$1.00.

Mails.
Eastern Mail—including all points east of Ben—closes 9 p. m.
Western Mail—including all points west of Ben—closes 11:30 a. m.
Money Order business closes 2 p. m.
Register business closes at 3:30 p. m.
No Money Order or Register business transacted after office hours.

NEW RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

EASTWARD.
San Francisco, leave at 8:30 a. m., every day
Los Angeles, leave at 7 a. m., second day
Tombstone, leave at 6:30 p. m., third day
Deming, leave at 7 a. m., third day
Kane City, leave at 6:30 p. m., sixth day
St. Louis, leave at 6:30 p. m., sixth day
New York, arrive at 10:30 a. m., eighth day

WESTWARD.
New York, leave at 6 p. m., every day
St. Louis, leave at 8:30 a. m., third day
Deming, leave at 10:15 p. m., third day
Tombstone, leave at 7 a. m., sixth day
Kane City, leave at 8:45 p. m., sixth day
Los Angeles, leave at 8:15 p. m., seventh day
San Francisco, arrive at 2:30 p. m., eighth day

A STRANGER'S OPINION.

Tombstone a Favorite in Eastern Financial Circles.

Mr. A. R. Fiske, a prominent civil and hydraulic engineer and capitalist, and Charles Place, a well known financier, were met by an EPITAPH man at the residence of Mr. J. S. McCoy last evening, and subjected to the reportorial hydraulic battery. Mr. Fiske was in the act of enjoying his after dinner cigar and being robust and healthy, and doubtless in the enjoyment of a good digestion, he was easily prevailed upon to give his impressions of Tombstone and its people, its industries, resources and enterprises. Being asked what he thought of the water works, and the effect of the successful completion of the enterprise, he said that the works were in every way up to his expectation. He was familiar with the water works of all the great cities in the East from New York to Chicago and St. Louis, and thought that Tombstone was as well equipped, so far as regards its water supply as any city in the United States. The pressure here was greater than in any city of importance in the country, and the supply was inexhaustible. He thought it would be almost impossible to obtain more water for Tombstone with a fire department ordinarily active, and no accidents occurring. From an engineering standpoint, Mr. Fiske thought the works were perfect. The reservoir was a model of its kind, and could not be improved on. There was now water facilities enough to run a dozen mills, and supply a town of ten thousand inhabitants. Manufactures were bound to spring up here, and agriculture would undoubtedly become as vast an industry as mining and cattle raising are at the present time. The Hutchinsons mountain, he said, was a fine supply of water, and if circumstances warranted it, every drop of it would be drawn off to meet a demand. The company could not only furnish water for household and milling purposes, but for irrigating purposes also.

He predicted a great future for Tombstone, and was certain that the principal mineral wealth of the district was below water level. Both the mining industry and business interests of Tombstone are yet in their infancy, and unless everything goes counter to it, and custom, this will be the great city of the southwest in twenty years from now.

When asked how business men and capitalists in the East viewed Tombstone matters, he said there was no mining district in the United States at the present time where so much universal confidence and interest were centered as in this place. There were some mining properties, of course, that were on the black list, as well as everywhere else, but the general confidence in the district was above par. The being questioned as to the effect of the late Presidential proclamation, he said it had no effect. No person took any notice of it. It did not affect the investment of a cent of capital as financiers were generally too shrewd to either scared or coaxed by any species of political talk. He felt that the fact that he was acquainted with many mining camps in the West, especially in Colorado, Idaho and Montana, and that there was a better class of people here than in any mining camp he ever visited. He said this was his third visit to Tombstone, and he saw less drunkenness, or ruffianism, or general coarseness here than anywhere in the West. He thought Tombstone to be a conservative community. He had kept his eyes open while in town and was convinced that we had an enterprising, careful lot of business men who understood the wants of the community, and were fully in line with advanced progress.

This is Mr. Place's first trip to this part of the country, and he is quite enthusiastic over our resources and prospects. He acquiesced fully in being said by Mr. Fiske, and concluded by saying he would be a frequent visitor in future. Both gentlemen will depart for their homes in the East this morning, and no doubt will do Tombstone proud when they get there.

The Mexican Raiders.
Mr. A. B. Smith, who was until recently Customs Inspector at Arivaca, has moved to Tucson. The Star man interviewed him on Friday regarding the recent raid made by Mexican guards and the killing of an American citizen in this Territory, within ten miles of the line. Mr. Smith said:

About a month ago four Mexican guards met four Mexican smugglers about fifteen miles this side of the line. Both parties traveled together until reaching a spot about nine miles from the line. Here they camped for the night. The guards were of course well armed, while the smugglers had no weapons, excepting one who carried an old gun. The morning after the camping the guards proposed going on, when the civilians objected, laughingly saying they saw no need of accompanying the Mexican soldiers; they were on American soil. Whereupon, without any hostile demonstration on the part of the supposed smugglers, the guards fired upon the quartet, killing the carrier of the gun and wounding another. The civilians, conveying the live men prisoners, conveying them to Altar, where they were tried and acquitted of the charge made against them.

The Inspector further remarked that it was the habit of Mexican guards to cross the line and interfere with the rights of people on this side. They even entered the houses of American citizens north of the line, and protected by their uniforms, searched for smuggled goods. This is well known to have been often repeated. These outrages were becoming so frequent that Deputy United States Marshal Evans was informed of the facts and it is presumed that he will take some action in the matter. The Mexicans have not less than three hundred men guarding the frontier for a distance of two or three hundred miles, while our Government has but two men between Calabasas and Yuma.

Farmers, ranchmen, sheep and cattle herders, will find a great benefit, and oftentimes save the lives of their families by purchasing their guns, watches, jewelry, and all other goods of Uncle Harris, 221 Kearny street.

SUDDEN DEATH.

Manuel M. Corrella, the Mexican Consul, Dies Suddenly. Sketch of His Career.

The people of this city were thrown into a fever of excitement last Saturday night, in consequence of a report around town that Manuel M. Corrella had dropped dead. At first the report was not credited, but upon investigation it was found to be only too true. He was being slightly moved by dysentery all day, but not enough to prevent him from transacting his usual business. He was several times on the streets and spent the remainder of the day at his office in the Girard building. About five o'clock he passed the EPITAPH office on his way home, and as usual saluted the occupants pleasantly. He did not seem to be suffering at that time, nor in fact at any time until his death. He occupied rooms on Bruce street, near the corner of Second, and when he went home he remarked to his two sons, Ignacio Bernillos and Senor Paredes, who were in the house that he felt weak, as he had a rather severe attack of dysentery during the day. He undressed and lay down on his bed and entered into pleasant conversation with his friends. Soon the conversation turned on Senor Paredes, who remarked that a recent letter written by the Governor of Sonora was the ablest document he ever read. Himself and Senor's present governor were political enemies, and the college at present in course of construction at Hermosillo, and its management were discussed. He was in the habit of having practical knowledge, agriculture and rudimentary learning taught, while the Governor of Sonora has shut every branch out but the higher sciences. Senor Bernillos, who was lying by his side on the bed remarked that it was only of course that it would do some good, even if it would not be as useful as it might be. As this sentence was finished Corrella threw up his hands, pressed his forehead, and said, "It cannot be, it cannot be," and almost immediately expired. Senor Paredes immediately called for a doctor, as possible, and Bernillos fanned the face, and applied brandy to the nose, with the hope of resuscitating him, but all in vain. He expired almost exactly at 8:30, and almost as suddenly as it was possible for the spirit to leave a human frame.

Mr. Corrella was a native of Sonora, and nearly forty years of age. He graduated at the Berkeley University, Cal. in 1874, and soon after went to the City of Mexico. He was appointed attaché to the Mexican Legation at Washington and to the Legation at St. Louis. He was also appointed to the Exposition at Philadelphia. In 1877 he returned to Sonora, and was soon after elected a member of the Legislature from the Magdalena district. He made a reputation in the Legislature as a keen, fearless debater, and was the recognized leader of the progressive party in the State. Carlos Ortiz, the present governor, was a member of the same legislature, and he and Corrella were the opposing leaders. After the adjournment of the legislature he was elected a member of the Constitutional Convention, and took an active part in framing the organic law of the State.

A couple of years ago he removed to this Territory and was active in encouraging the investment of American capital to develop the resources of his native State. About six weeks ago he received his commission from President Gonzalez as Consul of the Mexican Republic at Tombstone, and received his exequatur from President Arthur about a week ago.

He was married to a daughter of Judge Lewis, and was the father of three children. His wife is at present at Battle Creek, Michigan, and only quite recently gave birth to a daughter. He was an affectionate husband and father, a true friend and genial companion. His love for his native country was strong and intense. He never failed to point out to his countrymen their faults. He was progressive in his ideas, and hoped to see his native land take a leading place among the nations of the earth. By his death Mexico has lost a good, true and judicious friend, and the world an honest man.

The jury impaneled by Coroner Matthews in the case of the death of Manuel M. Corrella returned the following verdict: **TERRITORY OF ARIZONA, COUNTY OF COCHISE, Tombstone, July 10.** We, the undersigned, a jury impaneled and sworn by the court, do hereby certify to inquire who the body is submitted to our inspection, when, where and under what circumstances he came to his death, after viewing the body and hearing such testimony as has been brought before us, find that the name of the person was Senor M. Corrella, a native of Sonora, Mexico, aged 33 years, and that he came to his death in the town of Tombstone, A. T., on the 8th day of July, 1892, from natural causes, said causes being, in the opinion of the jury, induced by over exertion and consequent exhaustion, and that it did not result from the criminal act of any person or persons whomsoever.

Signed: Benjamin Titus, Andrew Ames, Geo. W. Walker, Geo. A. Berry, C. N. Pring, T. W. Moore, Frank G. Earle, T. H. Empey.

The brothers, and some friends of the late Mr. Corrella arrived in town on Tuesday night. The bereaved mother was so overwhelmed with the tidings of her son's death that she was unable to come, out against an ardent request that the reverend father be taken to her until she could get one more look at his face before death. The wish of the mother was telegraphed to the widow to Battle Creek, Michigan, and an immediate answer was returned that the mother's wish should be respected. The arrangements were then made for the funeral, and it was decided that an escort of citizens should convey the remains to the city limits. Printed notices were circulated calling on the friends of the deceased to meet at the Court House at 3 o'clock to attend the funeral. At that time about twenty persons were present. A band of music was also in attendance. A procession was formed, and the cortege marched to the undertaker's rooms on Allen street. Here the casket was handsomely draped in the American flag and borne to the residence of J. D. Moriarty, Esq., where it was placed in the hearse. The procession then started down Allen street in the following order: Band of music, delegations from Eugene Company, No. 1, in uniform, deputations from the Hook and Ladder, the hearse, bearing the body of the deceased, several carriages, and citizens on foot. Reaching fifth street, the procession marched down to Tenth street, and continued on that thoroughfare until the city limits were reached, where the citizens passed ahead of the hearse, and with open ranks allowed it to pass between. The band played a farewell dirge, and all that was mortal of the kind friend and citizen of two countries departed from Tombstone forever.

The following item from the Burlington Hawkeye will interest many Tombstone people, as it is the happy grocer, Mr. Robinson, is a well known miner, and until recently worked in the Troughnut. An exceedingly interesting marriage occurred at the St. Patrick's church on Washington street, in which the contracting parties were Mr. Joseph Robinson and Miss Jeanne Hawkins, a daughter of Mr. John Hawkins, one of Burlington's oldest and most respected citizens. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Kirkpatrick. After the ceremony a reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents. The happy couple took the East bound train for Chicago on a brief bridal tour, when they will return to Burlington.

C. D. Reppe, one of the owners of the mine before the realisation, is a strong candidate for the Republican nomination for Recorder.

WEEKLY MINING REVIEW.

There is nothing of unusual consequence to chronicle in the mining annals of the Tombstone district this week. Everything is going along about as usual; the producing mines are turning out the customary quantity of ore, and the mills are pouncing away as usual. Work was commenced on a number of new claims since our last, and the prospect of a busy mining season is very good. The Contention declared a dividend of twenty-five cents yesterday. The following are the latest reports from the mines, so far as could be gleaned by our reporter:

INGERSOLL.

The work done at this mine since our last report was principally in the nature of prospecting. Considerable ore is being extracted, and the stopes are in excellent condition. The works reported in our last are being continued. The upraise from the 80 level is making good progress and has cut several fine bodies of rich ore. The main ore bodies look about the same, and everything is running as usual.

GRAND CENTRAL.

The drifts on the 400, 500 and 600 levels are looking good. A new crosscut has been started west on the 400 level. Nothing has been struck in the old crosscut as yet. The ground is very hard and they are making slow progress. Have started a winze from the 400 to the 500 level, between the old and new works. The stopes throughout the mine are looking good, and the usual amount of ore is being shipped.

HEAD CENTER.

Stoping is continued on the first level, and about thirty tons of fine ore is taken out daily. A couple of crosscuts have been started on the same level, and some very fine ore bodies are being opened up. The ore is being shipped to the mill as rapidly as it is taken out.

TRANQUILITY.

A couple of drifts have been started from the wharf shaft, and the indications of a fine ore body are excellent. They are working in the ground recently in litigation, and some of the richest ore ever taken out of a Tombstone mine has recently been extracted.

T. M. & M. CO.

The works heretofore reported are continued. The West Side ore bin has been completed, and the mill is in operation. The combination is going in the state of 12 feet a winze, in good vein matter. Started No. 2 winze on west side from the first to second level; down about 11 feet. Shipping five loads of ore daily, or about sixty-five tons. Many crosscuts and drifts are being run, but their continuance depends on the nature of the ground.

EMPIRE.

This mine is running along as usual. The north drifts in the 400 and 450 are making good progress. Ore was struck in the south drift of the 450 after drifting 13 feet from the shaft. A winze has been started from the 400, and is going down in solid porphyry. Everything is going all right, and the mine is looking splendid.

CONTENTION.

Prospecting is continued on the 500 and 600 levels, and the indications point to an abundant supply in the vicinity. The other works heretofore reported are continued, and making good progress. The usual amount of first class ore is being shipped to the mill on the river, and the Girard mill is still at work on second class. The mine is reported looking better than ever.

OLD GUARD.

In consequence of the absence of Superintendent Vickers, we were unable to get data for this mine this week. Work is continued and the mine is reported looking well.

EAGLE.

Work on the incline shaft is prosecuted with activity. The ledge is improving as the sinking is continued, and the ore body now shows considerable manganese. The shaft is now down about fifty-five feet. Work will be prosecuted as rapidly as possible.

STONEWALL.

This mine is producing the usual amount of ore, and looking in fine condition. The main tunnel is being pushed along rapidly, and the drifts and crosscuts are showing up well.

CONTACT.

The work described last week is continued, and the mine is looking very well. Nearly a hundred tons of rich ore now rest on the dump.

RANDOLPH.

Things are running along in the usual smooth way at this place. The winzes, drifts and crosscuts are exposing fine ore bodies, and the ore is being shipped in excellent condition. Enough of ore is now in sight to keep twenty stamplings pouncing away for more than a year, and there is about 800 tons of ore on the dump.

THUNDERBOLT CONSOLIDATED.

The combination shaft on this promising claim is now down about forty feet. The shaft is going down in a solid body of pay rock, with occasional stringers of very rich ore. The quality of the ore is chloride, carbonate and iron manganese, similar in general character to that located at Randolph and Stonewall. The exhibit for the Exposition was brought to the commissioner's office during the past week, and shows up very well. The following is the assay value of the specimens: No. 1 (a large piece), \$131.62; No. 2 (average), \$16.55; No. 3 (iron ore), \$8.27.

VIZINA.

Crosscut going south from main shaft on the 400-foot level, is now in 15 feet. Commenced sinking in winze in south drift on this level, and prospects are more favorable as the drift is being pushed. The 300-foot drift is now extended westerly, and is being worked on the upper levels is going on as usual.

NOTES.

The Windfall, situated near the Randolph, started up yesterday morning with a full force of men.

Several claims in the vicinity of the Stonewall and Eagle have started up during the past week.

An extremely rich body of ore was discovered in the Luck Sure a few days ago. Superintendent Thompson, of the Eagle, is the busiest mining man in town. He is also superintendent of a promising copper property at Bisbee, and alternates between the two places.

Mr. Josiah S. White, the big chief of the Contention, is visiting San Francisco.

Superintendent Farrel, of the Girard, Sulphur and Tranquility, is gone to Tucson to cool off.

Mr. Batterman, superintendent of the Head Center, went to Dos Cabezas a few days ago, and from there will proceed to Tucson. It is said that Mr. Batterman is keeping his eyes open, looking for an engine that may be offered for sale.

Prof. Church is still in Philadelphia, and is not expected back for several days yet.

The Fair Villa is sinking and following the hanging wall, showing a marked improvement. Have been delayed several days on account of putting in a blower. Now working with dispatch and everything moving as fast as possible.

The Tranquility folks bought some truck carts recently that are marvels of workmanship and finish. It is a puzzle to know whether they were made by a Malay or an Indian. Foreman Lowrey has branded them respectively Beecher and Oscar Wilde.

Secretary Brewster, of the Randolph Company, is still in town.

Charles Kaighan, one of the most competent mechanics on the Pacific coast, will be chief engineer of the Randolph mill when it starts up.

The Yellow Jacket, near the Good Samaritan, is being steadily worked.

HELL'S HOLLOW.

Another Calabasas Sunday Evening.

They had another shooting scrape at Calabasas Sunday evening. A gentleman who arrived in town Tuesday from that sinful hollow being approached for news by an EPITAPH reporter, gave substantially the following facts: Igo's ranch is situated about twelve miles from Calabasas, on the line of the railroad. Sunday evening last some of the tough characters residing in the vicinity were "celebrating" the Sabbath at the camp of a Mexican living near Igo's. The Mexican had some women folks in his family, and the railroaders would fight with their skins are filled with whisky. On this occasion four men, named James Moroney, Bill Mulcahy, Jack Kingsbury and a fellow called Nevada Jim, were candidates for the smiles of a certain senorita. Angry words came first, and then a fight broke out. The placid was then drawn, and Moroney received a ball in the forehead that sent him for the time being almost instantly. This seemed to sober the others, and knowing that if the friends of the dead man arrived a serious row would ensue, they decamped in the direction of Calabasas. It was at that classic center, they forgot their trouble and entered into the festivities of a dance hall which was in full blast at the time. In the meantime, word of the killing near Igo's was wafted around quickly, and some of the dead man's friends organized a party to pursue the murderers. They followed on to Calabasas, and on inquiry learned that they were in the dance hall. They marched up to the door, revolvers in hand, and seeing the object of their search walking away gaily, turned loose their shot. A scene of dreadful confusion ensued. Not less than fifty shots were fired in half a minute. Yelling, cursing, screaming, moaning, the reports of firearms filling the air. During the melee the three chief criminals escaped by cutting their way through the tent. It must have been a desperate pursuit, for the party had the shooting all to themselves. The three men were followed by a crowd of men and women in the room took a hand in. When the ammunition was exhausted and the smoke cleared off, two men were found dead, and another, a Mexican, has doubtless died since. Four men and three women were wounded, some of less serious nature, but as far as could be learned the three chief criminals escaped without a scratch. Of course their first thought was to escape the meshes of the law by crossing into Sonora, and thither they went. A consultation was held among the survivors at Calabasas, and it was decided to start a party on horseback after them. Twelve men armed to the teeth struck out about dusk, resolved to follow the fleeing fugitives into the heart of Mexico, or capture them. Neither the pursued or pursuing have been heard from since.

Notes from Russell.

Russell, July 11, 1892.

EDITOR EPITAPH: After a long rest, I again send you a few notes from this camp.

Everything incident to a prosperous and thrifty camp we have here, and our little town, through the energy and enterprise of its merchants and business men, is almost acquiring metropolitan facilities for food and good living.

The shipment of bullion by the car-load continues, and only two days since the Russell Company shipped two car-loads, that company, as yet, being the only bullion producer of the camp. Other companies as well as individuals here expect soon to have their mines on a producing basis.

The Peabody mine has never shown to better advantage than now. Every tunnel, drift and upraise is yielding in great abundance, and ore of high quality. The winze being sunk from the 110-foot level is now in 30 feet, and is showing fine ore in one of a more superior grade than before in this mine; native copper showing in liberal amounts, and the ore supply in the winze without limit.

Samples for the Denver Exposition from this camp are now ready for shipment, with some already shipped, and the company expects to present at Denver a collection of no small merit. Mr. Thos. R. Sorin has been elected to represent this district, and we hope to make available to our interests his superior capabilities as commissioner to Denver.

This camp and district, Mr. Editor, have a complaint as to the action, or rather want of action, of our County Supervisors. Application has been made to them for the establishing of an election precinct here, and they have refused to do so, in violation of the peace, if such appointment can be made by them before election. It would be a great convenience to this camp, if the Supervisors would take decided steps in supplying the needs of the camp and district, to an election district and justice of the peace. We hope you will call their attention to the matter as simple justice.

Rumors of Indians are afloat here, but no credit is given reports, nor the slightest uneasiness felt. Very truly,

H. T.

The Hostiles.

From Lieutenant Dwyer, of the Third Cavalry, who arrived in town yesterday from Fort Grant, we learn that the outbreak at San Carlos, reported in our telegraph dispatches a few days ago, was not overdrawn. The hostiles attacked Mr. McManis, and were only repulsed after a stubborn fight, when they retreated in the direction of Salt river valley. Col. Shafter, commanding the district, took speedy and effective measures for the protection of settlers, and to prevent a general outbreak. Troops were drawn up, Fort Apache, Bowie, Thomas, Grant, McDowell and Huachuca, and concentrated at the sub-agency of the San Carlos Reservation. The troops concentrated at that point make quite a formidable showing.

Forting up sixteen companies of Cavalry and a battalion of Infantry, Col. Shafter will command the brigade in person and is only awaiting orders from the Department Commander to proceed on the trail of the renegades. Lieut. Dwyer has a high opinion of the efficiency and military skill of Col. Shafter, and is inclined to think that if he is allowed to act on his own impulses he will make short work of the renegades.

Shooting at Ash Canyon.

Sunday afternoon a man named Jack Smith was brought to the county hospital from Ash Canyon, in the Huachuca, suffering from two serious wounds, one of which he proved fatal. On account of the suffering of the wounded man, it was very difficult to glean any facts about the case, but from other sources we learned that the inhabitants of Ash Canyon were on a general jamore on the Fourth, and that a man named Jack Cade shot Smith. It seems both men were pretty drunk, and a dispute arose between them, in which Smith was decidedly the aggressor. He abused Cade nearly all the afternoon, and went so far as to strike him in the face without any provocation. On account of the difficulty, the men were taken to a hut at Cade, where patience ceased to be a virtue, he drew his pistol and fired twice, one bullet entering the abdomen near the navel and the other taking effect in the right arm. As stated above, he was brought to the hospital, and is now undergoing treatment by Dr. Goodfellow. The wound is a serious one, and in consequence of the length of time elapsing between the shooting and surgical treatment may prove fatal.

Cade was immediately arrested by Deputy Sheriff Spry and taken to Charleston. He had an examination yesterday before Justice Burnett, and a number of eyewitnesses of the transaction were examined. The testimony was in accordance with the facts stated and the prisoner was promptly discharged.

A careful enumeration of shirvey candidates makes the number twenty-three, or twenty-four.

BOOMING BENSON.

Business and Improvements at the Lively Railroad Junction.

Correspondence of the EPITAPH.

Benson is certainly a town of go-ahead-activeness. Building and improvements seem to be the order of the hour. Mrs. Lotta Smith is erecting a dwelling 12x20, with an addition 10x12. C. E. Hoffman has the contract. E. E. Cook is fixing up a bath house, a thing that Benson is sadly in need of. Frank Griffith, one of our "way up" carpenters, has just finished for A. Benson a frame house 16x24. Sebring & Co.'s building is completed, and they will open with a fine stock of drugs next week. Mrs. Mary Lewis is having her house lined, ceiled, papered and painted. W. Douglas has opened a boarding and lodging house. W. A. McAllister is erecting a residence. Mack tried Tucson, but concluded that Benson was the best town; if Mack was a Democrat he might be called a pretty good sort of a fellow. Barnett & Block's building is fast approaching completion. It is a fine edifice. John Bryant is the contractor. A forty thousand dollar stock of goods will be placed in the building when completed, so Mr. Barnett informs me.

Two of the ladies of "easy virtue" had a little scrimmage a few days ago, in which one of them got pretty badly worsted, having got a good hair pulling and her clothes nearly all torn off. Jealousy was the cause. The woman who "got away" with the fight has many friends, and is spoken of as a good woman.

The brother of the deceased Deputy Sheriff, Phillips, passed through here today on his way to Tombstone, and he has the heartfelt sympathy of the people of Benson, though he is a stranger amongst us.

Mr. James Coleman has an office here, as a branch of the Quartermaster's Department of the United States Army. Mr. C. is a good accountant, a thorough gentleman, and by his good deportment, gentlemanly conduct and business qualifications, has risen from the ranks to his present position. He has made his home here.

E. M. Picher has been sojourning here, taking the census, which counts us between 800 and 900 population. Billy Knapp, the genial barkeeper, of Maguire's place, is to blame for my not being able to give you the exact figures.

One of our delegates from here to the Convention, Mr. B. F. Brown, speaks very highly of the manner in which he was treated at Tombstone during his stay there. He extends his thanks to Col. Mike Gray and Sam Purdy for the courtesies extended to him.

Deputy Sheriff M. W. McDowell passed through here a few days ago. We think Mack has some aspirations toward a nomination for the office of Sheriff. Mack would make a strong canvass, being so well known throughout the county, and being a staunch Democrat.

A criminal runaway happened here this afternoon. A Chinaman, driving an ice cream wagon for Bryant & Buck, lost control of his horse, who, not being of very steady habits, concluded to upset Mr. Mongolian, which he did in style unsprung by most horses. The damage to the wagon was not serious, but the Chinaman was slightly hurt, but the fun to the lookers-on was immense, as they all anticipated a dead Chinaman for supper, which was "devoted to be wished" for by all; but the damned cuss wasn't hurt at all. Disappointed, you corresponded with him from the scene.

Three cars attached to an extra train, jumped the track here last night on the S. P. R. R. Cause, a defective switch. No one hurt. No damage done, and no one to blame.

We noticed to-day three car loads of machinery for the smelting works at this place, consisting of boiler, engine and timbers.

We would suggest to our "old" friend Recorder A. J. Jones, that he send blanks for registration to our Justice of the Peace, O. N. Mundell, as it is possible some of us Benzonites may want to vote.

Mas otro tiempo,

J. C. K.

Benson, July 8, 1892.

Cochise County Census.

We print below a table containing the full returns of the population of Cochise county, as made by the late census. There is a pretty unanimous feeling among the best informed citizens that the census is correct, and that the population of the county is more than two-thirds of her actual population. It will be noticed that Galeville is not mentioned in the table, but the Census Marshal explains that, that place is included in Morse's Mill and vicinity. Benson, Contention, and settlements in that vicinity show up pretty well, but the other towns in the county look a little short. Charleston, undoubtedly, has more than given by the enumerator:

Tombstone.....	5,300
Benson.....	420
Conterion.....	432
Charleston.....	423
Bisbee and vicinity.....	410
Wilcox.....	324
Dos Cabezas.....	245
Tres Alamos and Lower San Pedro.....	298
St. Joseph.....	312
Bowie and Tevis district.....	125
Winchester.....	51
Russellville.....	21
Dragoon.....	21
Summit.....	13
San Simon.....	13
Railroad Pass.....	13
Cochise Station.....	19
Boston Mill.....	84
Kendall.....	68
Antelope Springs.....	4
Soldiers' Holes.....	26
Morse's Mill and vicinity.....	94
Rucker Canyon.....	2
Oak Grove.....	8
San Carlos.....	32
Camp Bowie.....	18
Huachuca.....	82
Hereford.....	9
Ochoaville.....	31
Carlyle Station.....	5
Cochise County, scattered.....	333